



Diana
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Saiiko & Lavender

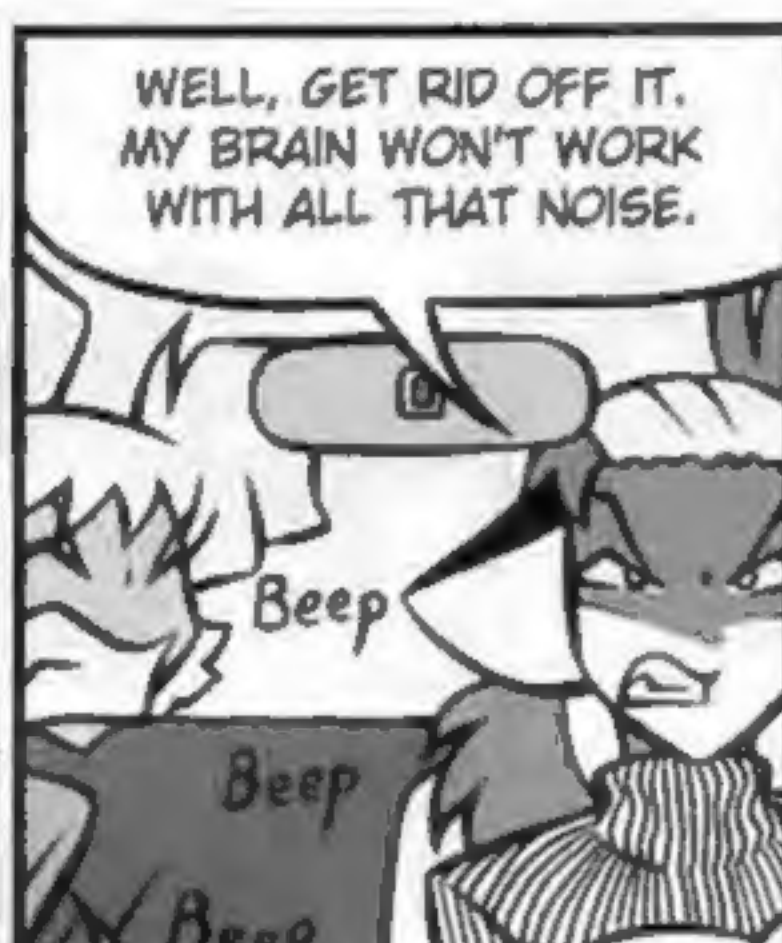
I'm still
HERE



D/ana
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OH THAT. IT'S COMING FROM THIS EARRING THINGY THAT MEAN MOUSE GIRLY DROPPED.



NO! I FOUND IT! IT'S MINE NOW!



NO! I'M KEEPING IT!



ARRGH!!
NOT AGAIN!

SCREEEE

Aliens?
Yeah, Right!

TIME TO GO FIND THAT
STUPID THING! HOMING
DEVICE ARMED!

HMM... SEEMS
TO BE MOVING.

Beep Beep

NO MATTER. IT'S
STILL IN RANGE.

SO WHAT'S YOUR PLAN
TO BEAT MAGI-CAL
LAVENDER?

BEAT LIKE
EGGS!

RUNNY SCARED
EGGS!

I DON'T KNOW.
I'M THINKING.

SO?

I SAID, I'M THINKING! IT'S NOT EXACTLY EASY TO TOPPLE A LARGE CORPORATE ENTITY WHEN ALL YOU HAVE IS A BEAT UP OLD GREMLIN AND A SNOW GLOBE, OKAY.

SORRY. I LET YOU THINK.



AWWW, YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO RAIN ON MY PARADE DON'T YOU.

NOW I'LL HAVE TO TAKE BACK THESE NICE SLUTTY SHOES.

IF I ONLY COULD FINISH MY PROJECT POTION. IT COULD BEAT THEM EASILY. AND I'M ONLY THREE STEPS AWAY.

WHAT'S THE FIRST STEP?

WELL, THE FIRST STEP IS TO MAKE THE MONEY I NEED TO REGISTER THE POTION WITH THE MAGIC BOARD. NO POTION OR SPELL WORKS PROPERLY WITHOUT A LEGAL LICENSE NO MATTER HOW POWERFUL YOU ARE.

IS THAT ALL? I HAVE THAT COVERED!





THAT'S WHEN I
REMEMBERED SOME
KINDLY WORDS OF ADVICE
GIVEN TO ME WHEN I WAS
JUST BARELY KNEE HIGH.
"KIDS LOVE POPSICLES."



AN OLD LADY
BACK AT THE
CARNIVAL SAID
THAT A FEW
HOURS AGO.





LOOK AT THEM RUN!
RUNNING TO THEIR
SAFE PLACES!
I'LL MAKE YOU SAFE!
OH! DIDN'T SEE
THAT BEAM THERE!
TOO BAD! NO
FLESH FOR YOU!



DON'T RUN TOO
MUCH LITTLE
SCREAMY ORGANISM!
I DON'T WANT
YOU TO BE TOO
TIRED TO APPRECIATE
THE END OF
YOUR
CRUSTY
SPACE CLOT!



HEY! WE'RE
SUPPOSE TO
FRY MY SIS...
I MEAN
FIND THAT
CURE THINGY!

THE POINT OF THIS
MISSION IS TO
OBTAIN THE "CURE".
NOT BLOW THINGS
INTO THE CHUNKS
THEY'RE MADE OF.

They
Suspect.
This is Bad.

YEAH. THAT'S WHAT
I MEANT. NOW SHUT
YOUR EPIDERMIS AND
DEPLOY THE NEXT
WAVE OF SEARCH
DRONES!



LET'S MAKE THIS A QUICK,
GO IN, TELLER, MONEY,
BETTER LIFE KINDA THING.

RUN!



PANIC!
WHILE YOU
STILL CAN!

STUPID METER!

WE'RE
PARKED
ILLEGALLY
WE'RE SO
BAD!

LOOK!



Commander! I have
a lock on the target!

ZOOM:

Die
Meter!

Fantastic!
Beam her up and
then destroy the
others and their
puninity.



UH,
COMMANDER,
IT WOULD BE
BEST TO FREEZE
THIS ONE BEFORE
BRINGING HER ON
BOARD THE
VESSEL.



WE
ENCOUNTERED
SOME, UH,
"PROBLEMS"
LAST TIME.



FINE! IF WE MUST ENDURE
THIS DELAY OF DEVASTATION WE
MIGHT AS WELL HAVE SOME FUN.
DEPLOY THE T. O. D.!

Yes, Commander!

Hello!!!



CAN WE GET SOME
SERVICE! LOOK
AT THIS LINE!

GRR!

Sigh~

BAKOOOM!

DING! DING! DING! DING!



WHAT IS THIS CONSTIPATION?
I WANT SOME SERVICE RIGHT-

YIPE!



YEEH!

NO!

SOCKS

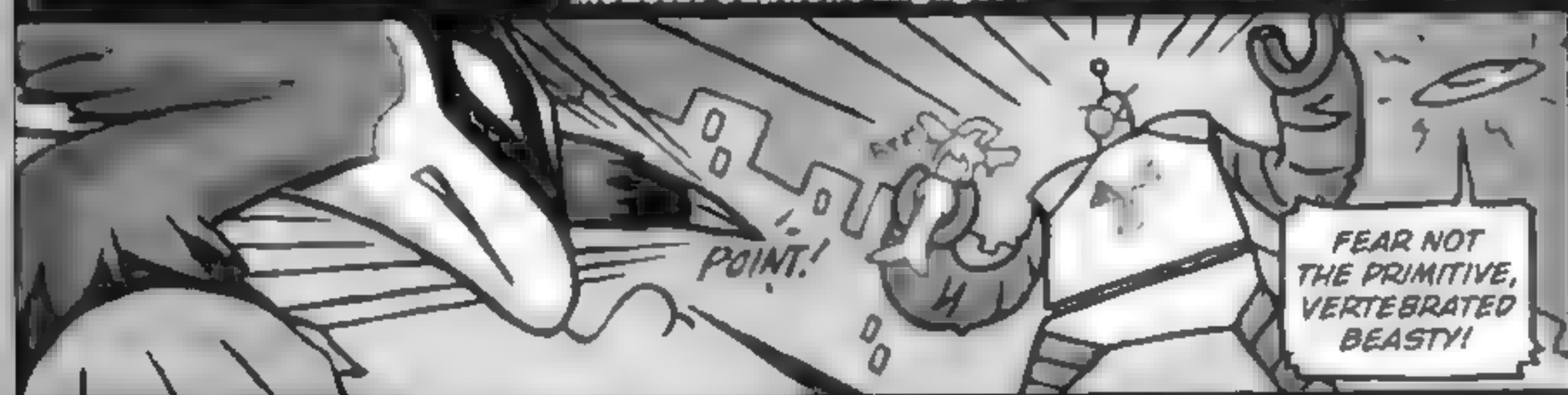
CRY

Uh-oh!





Monster Cautions Engage!



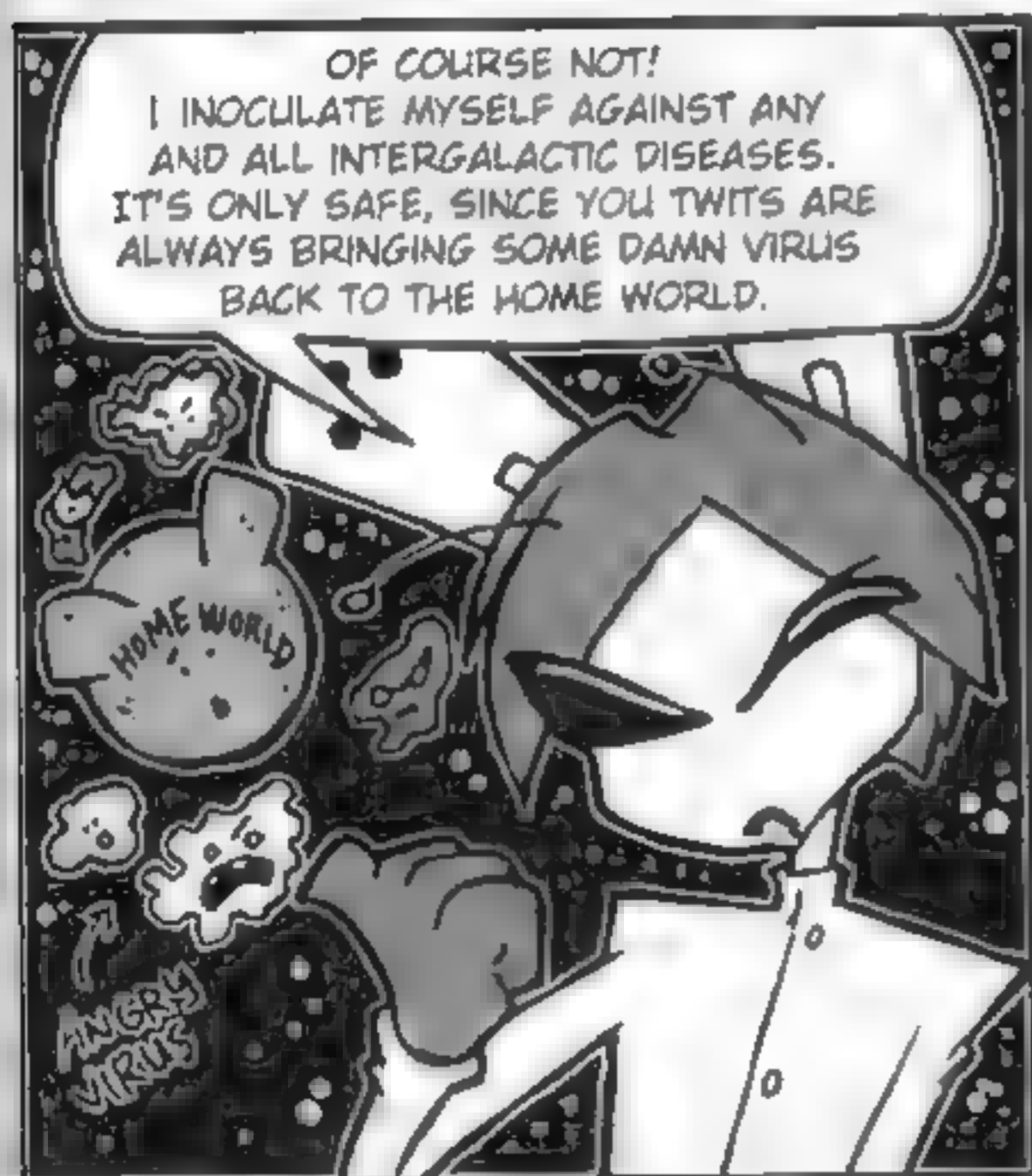
You are cheese! American now, Swiss when I'm finished!

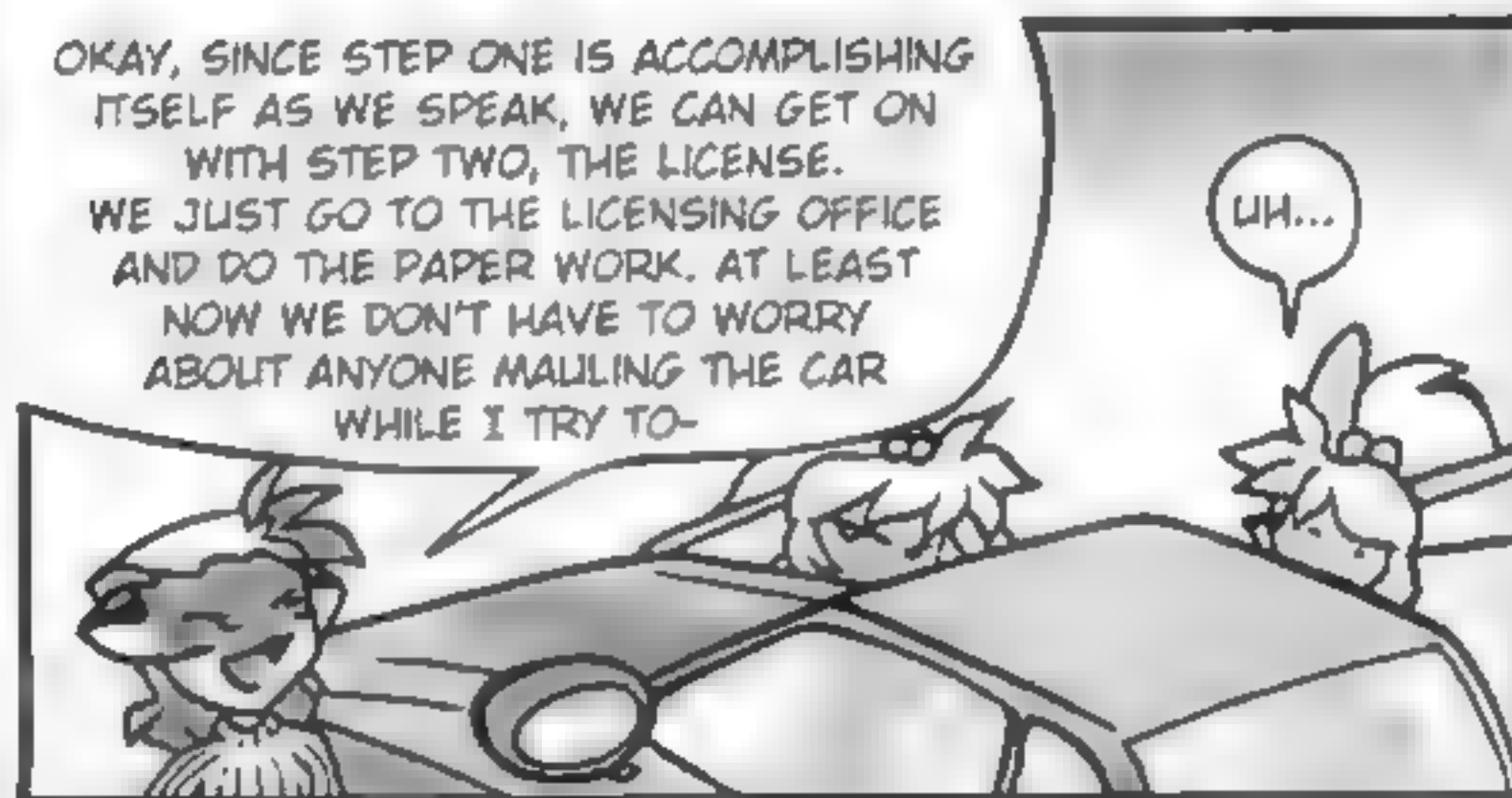


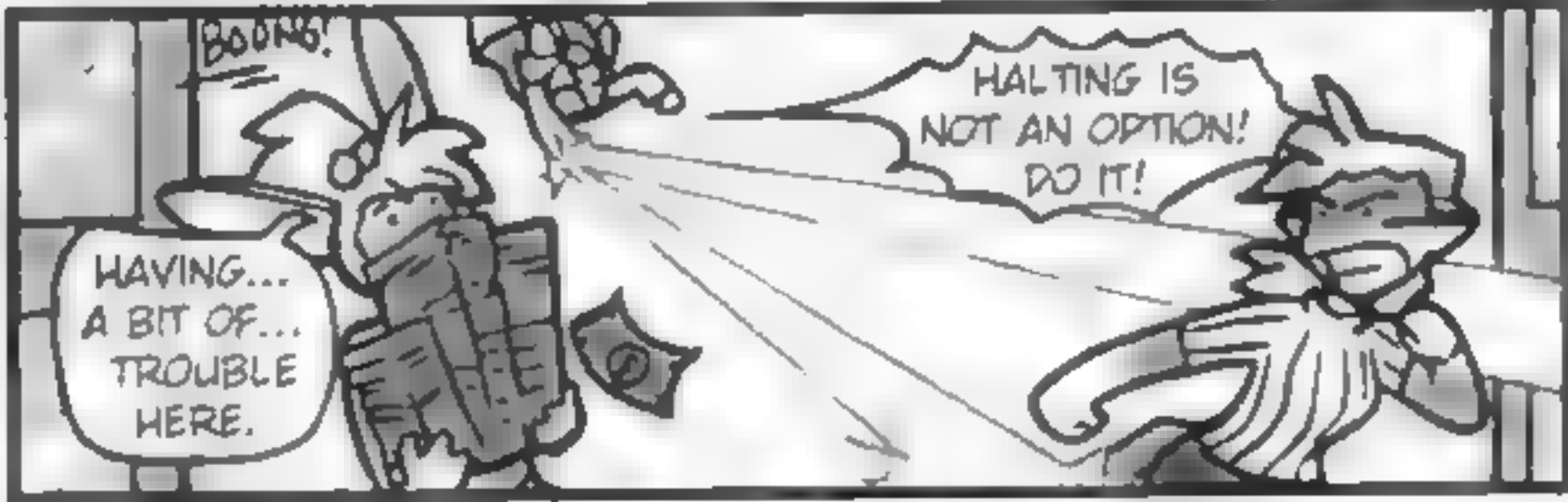
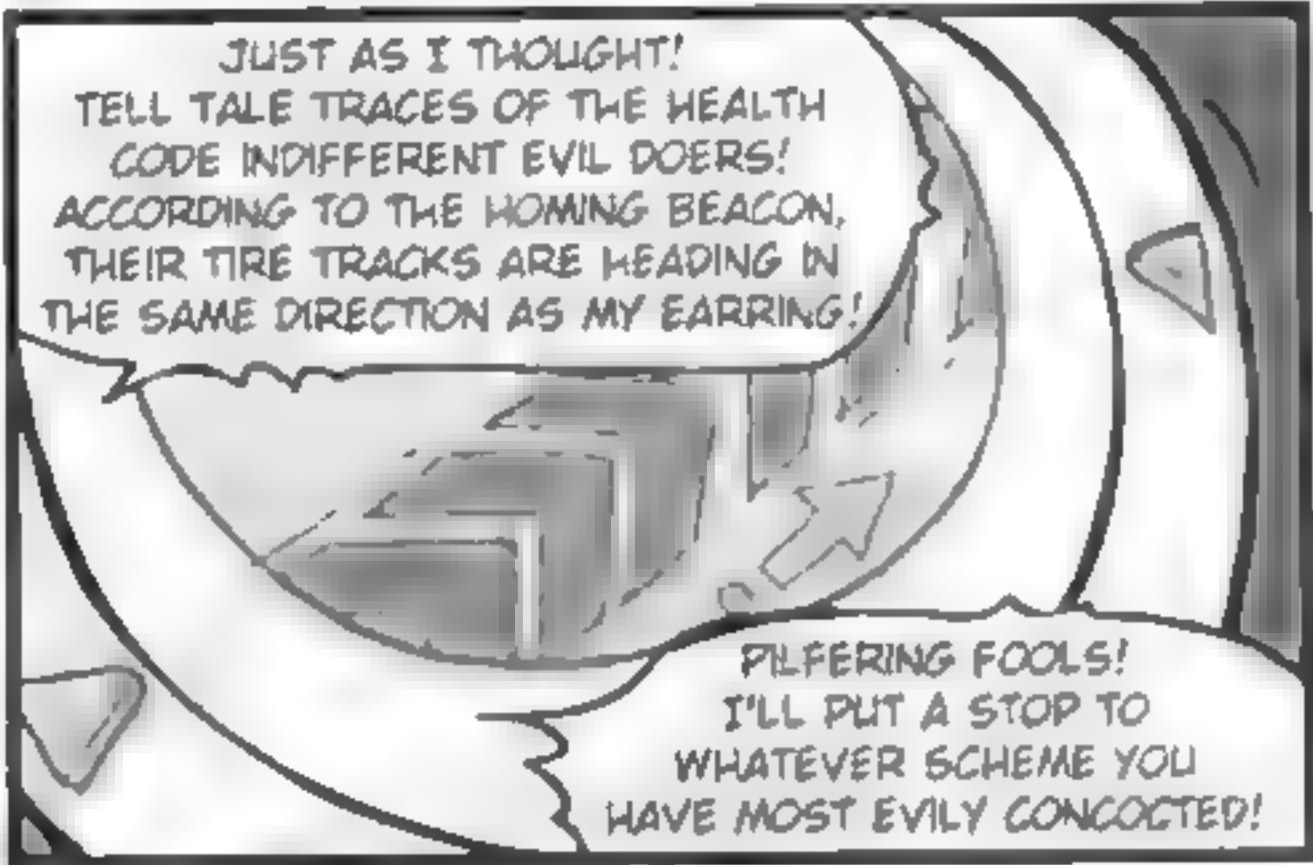
To your grave for I hunger gravy hits!

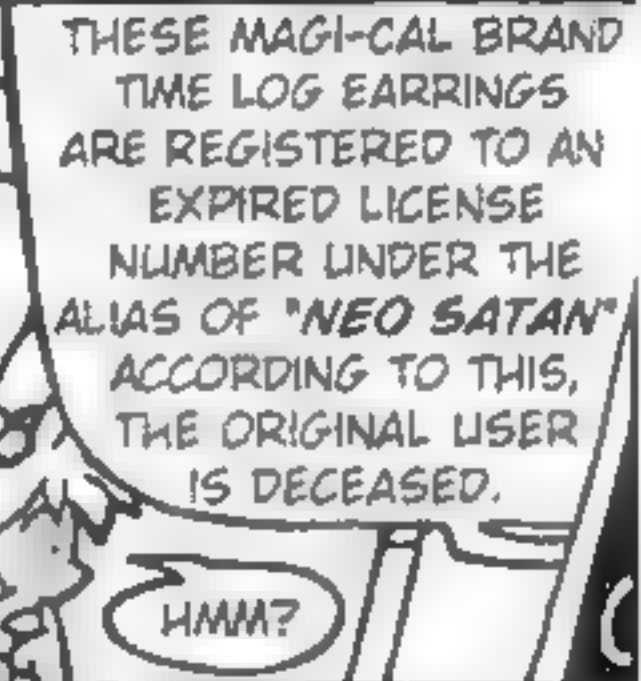












NO SIR. THE CHILDLIKE SINGING
CANKER GROWING FROM YOUR
HEAD IS AN ORDINARY SIDE
EFFECT. JUST CLAIM IT AS A
DEPENDENT AND- HOLD ON. I'M
GOING TO PUT YOU ON HOLD.

NO! CAN'T-
TAKE-
ANYMORE!
SLICKING
NUTRIENT
PARTS!

TUMOROUSLY
I SING!

AHEM,
DO YOU
HAVE AN-



SOME
TERRORISTS
TO SEE YOU,
SIR.

THANK YOU.
GO AHEAD AND BILL
THEIR NEXT OF KIN
FOR DAMAGES. I'M
SURE THIS WON'T
TAKE LONG.

SO, COME TO FILE A
COMPLAINT I SEE.

YOU BET I HAVE.
YOUR PHONY E-MAGIC
HAS ABOUT RUN ME
OUT OF BUSINESS.
SO I'VE COME TO DO
SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

OH, REALLY.
AND WHAT
MIGHT THAT
BE?

THIS! THIS IS MY SMALL COINCIDENCES
KARMA POTION. IT HAS THE POWER TO TAKE
THE EVERYDAY EVIL ACTIONS AND KARMA OF
ANYONE I CHOOSE AND EXCHANGE THEM FOR
GOOD KARMA FOR ME. EVERY TIME A FAULTY
PRODUCT IS SOLD, EVERY TIME A HELL BEAST
GENERATOR IS PLANTED IN A COMPETING
STORE, EVERY TIME-

LICENSE
"A"

ZIP!-

-A HAND TRIES TO ESCAPE
A BEAR'S GAPING MAW!

I HELP!

AHEM, YES. ALL OF THAT JUST FUELS ITS
FIRE. AND YOU BEING HEAD OF MAGI-CAL,
THE BRAND NEW SATAN, SHOULD HAVE
ENOUGH BAD TO MAKE ME AN AWFUL LOT OF
GOOD. SO, IT'S TIME FOR STEP THREE...



YOUR EFFORTS ARE "CUTE", BUT YOUR SPELL WILL NEVER TOUCH ME THANKS TO THIS INVULNERABILITY POTION. YOU DON'T GET TO THE TOP WITHOUT MAKING A FEW ENEMIES ALONG THE WAY.

INVULNR-EDIBILITY?

YEAH. MADE ILLEGAL AWHILE BACK. I WANTED ONE REALLY BAD WHEN IT WAS THE HIP THING TO BE NIGH INVINCIBLE, BUT HEY. FASHIONS CHANGE.

NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I HAVE TO DESTROY YOU. I HAVE A THREE 'O CLOCK I REALLY MUST KEEP.

GO AHEAD AND TRY BOSS MAN. MY POTION IS JUST GETTING IT'S TEETH READY FOR SOME JUICY CORPORATE RUMP ROAST.

HA HA HA HA! COCKY AREN'T WE. WELL, AT LEAST YOUR IGNORANCE WILL PROVIDE YOU WITH PEACE IN THE END!

NOTHING'S HAPPENING!

WAIT AND SEE MY GENIUS SAIKO.

fzzt

WHAT?

RUM MAGI-CAL BLEY

BOOM!

WHAT? HOW CAN THIS BE!

AND IT BEGINS.

No! Burning!

My Empire!

~No

I'LL TELL YOU HOW!

YOU ARE SO IN FOR IT NOW.

RIPP!

Wow took out the building, good!

THESE NICE MEN HAVE TAKEN THE MEASURES TO PROPERLY CLOSE YOUR ILLEGAL MAGIC ACCOUNT, ONE OPERATING WITH A MAGIC LICENSE OF A DECEASED USER.

AND SINCE IT'S IMPORTANT TO ENSURE THE SAFETY OF EVEN THE DECEASED'S LICENSE RIGHTS, JUST CONSIDER THIS CUSTOMER SERVICE...



...MISS EX-SIDEKICK!

AH!

SHATTER

KA-ZAP!



NOOOOOO!

SHED!



BUT, WHY? WHY DID YOU DO THIS?

WHY?

I'LL TELL YOU WHY! I ALWAYS LIVED IN YOUR SHADOW! NEVER NOTICED! NO MATTER WHAT I ACCOMPLISHED IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO YOUR WORK!

I COULDN'T TAKE YOUR GLORY HOGGING ANYMORE SO I THOUGHT UP A PLAN. I'D ATTACK YOUR MAIN WEAKNESS. FAILURE.

THE REASON E-MAGIC DOESN'T WORK PROPERLY IS BECAUSE IT'S REGISTERED TO YOU! AND SINCE YOU'RE CONSIDERED LEGALLY DEAD, YOUR MAGIC LICENSE IS VOID. I COULD HAVE WORKED ON E-MAGIC FOREVER AND IT NEVER WOULD HAVE WORKED RIGHT!

I BOUGHT AN ILLEGAL INVULNERABILITY POTION AND USED AN ENCHANTMENT ON MY OWN SHADOW TO HELP FAKE MY DEATH. I KNEW WHEN YOU COULDN'T SAVE ME IT WOULD BE TOO MUCH FOR YOUR PRIDE AND LEAVE YOU A SHATTERED HUSK-LIKE THING.

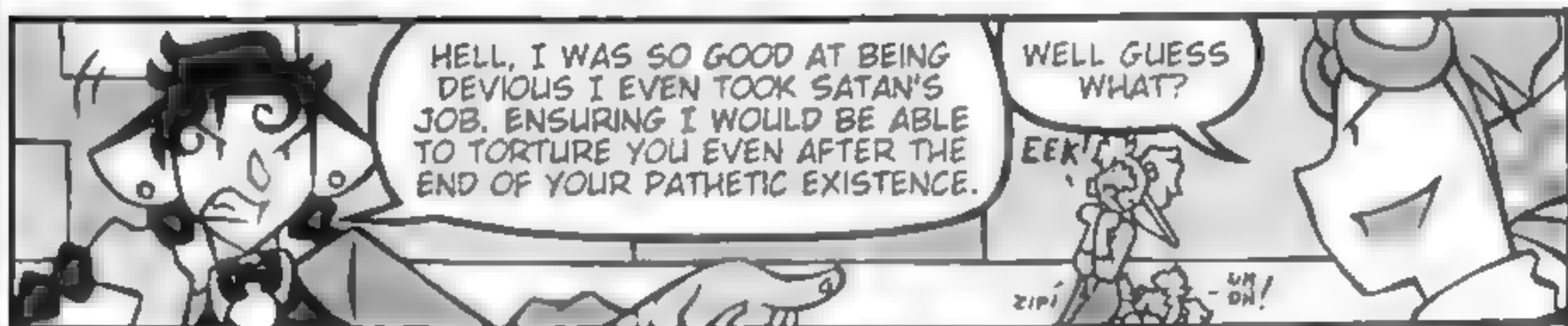
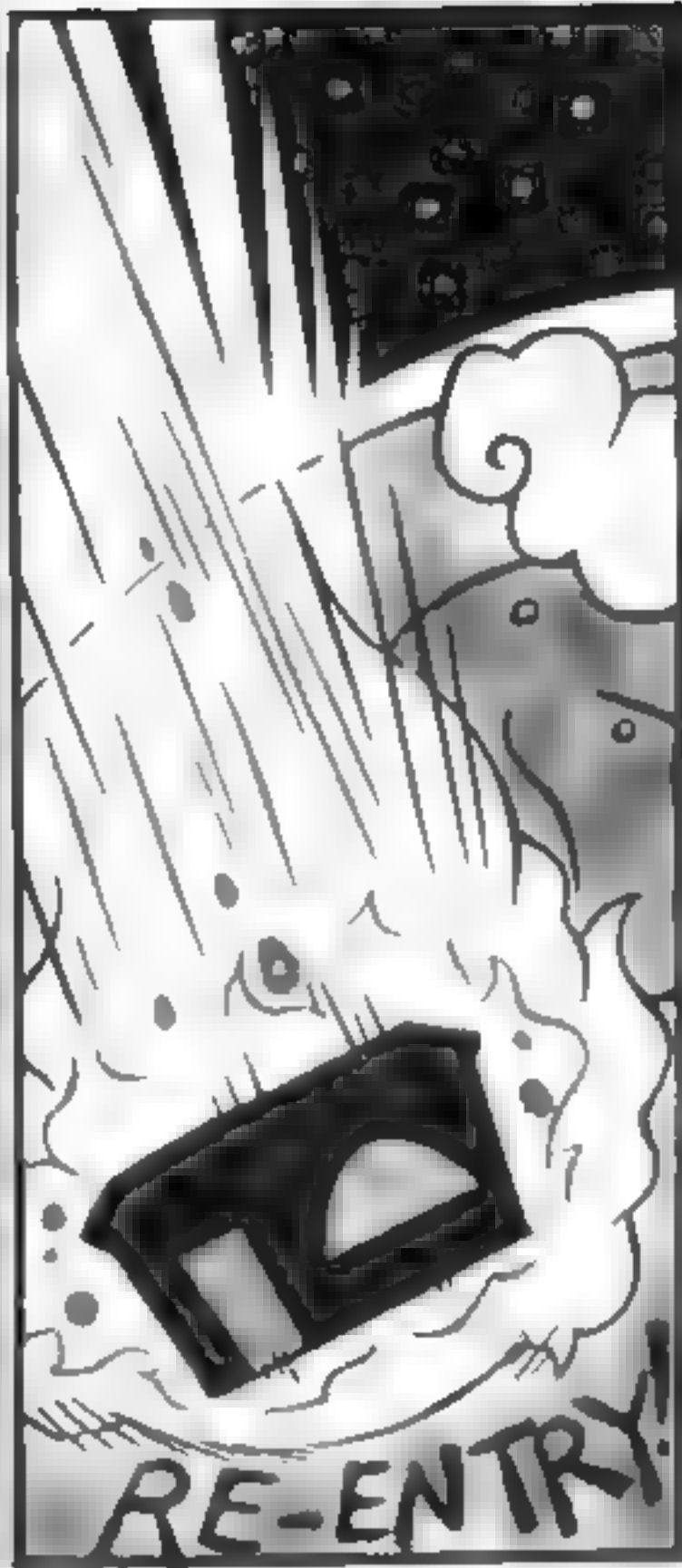
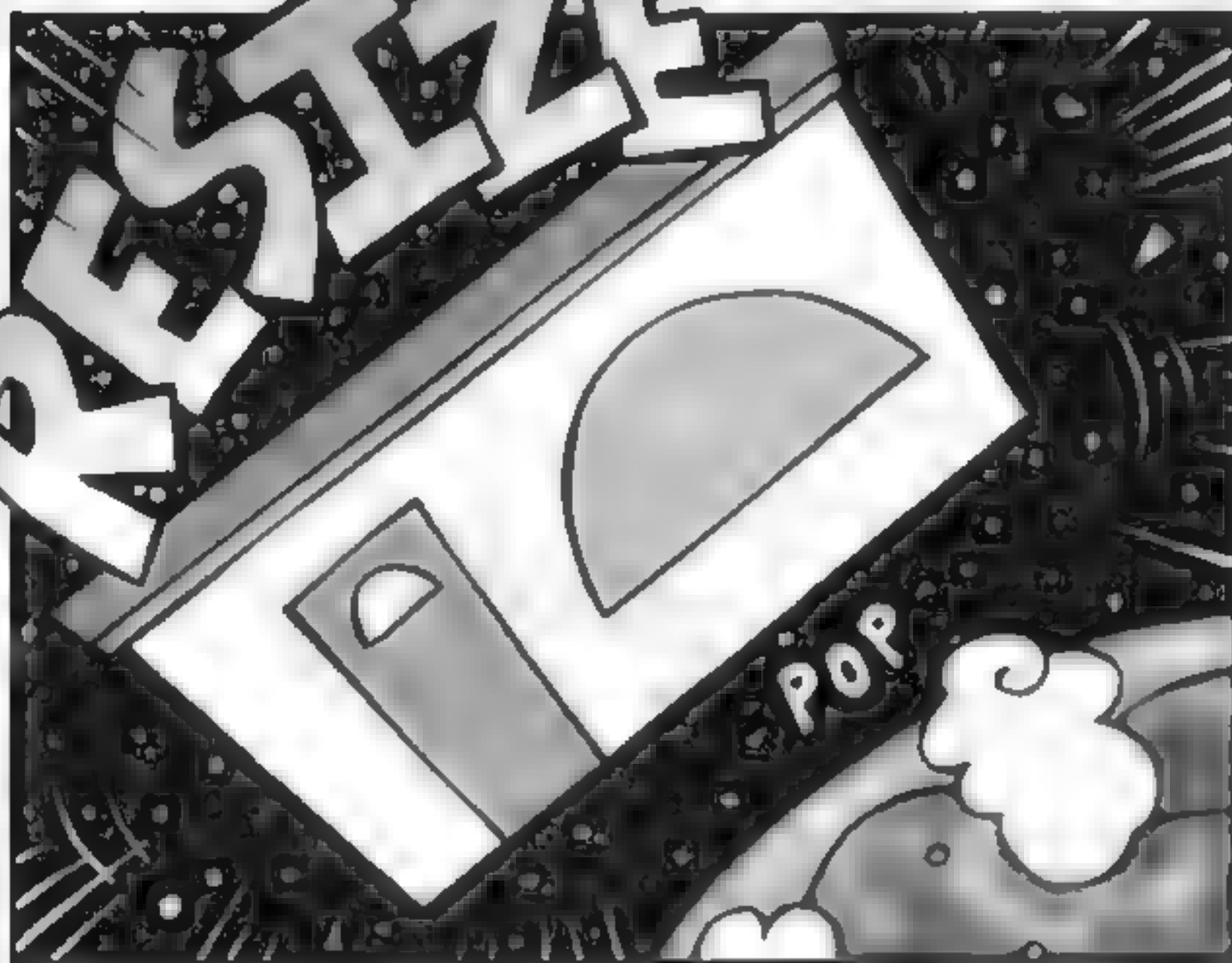


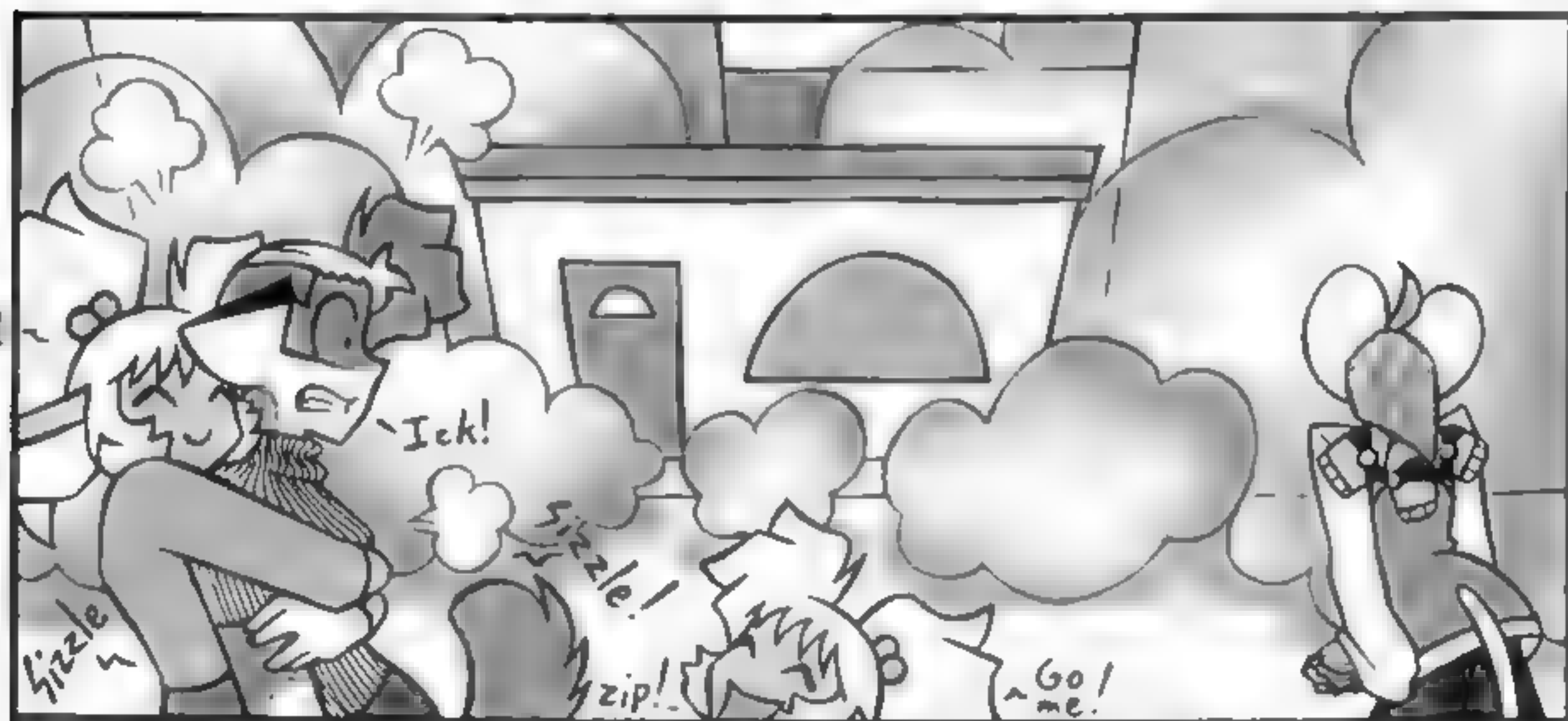
AFTER THAT I POOLED ALL OF MY RESOURCES, OPENED A MAGIC STORE AND PLANTED STOLEN HELL BEAST GENERATORS TO RUN THE OTHERS OUT OF BUSINESS. MONEY WAS ROLLING IN, BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH.



SO THAT'S WHY YOU HIRED ME TO DEVELOP E-MAGIC, YOUR OWN TWISTED AMBITION.

THAT AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO TORTURE YOU THAN TO SCREW UP THE ONLY THING YOU LOVE AS MUCH AS CRIME FIGHTING.







ARE YOU LISTENING?



HEAT!

AND NOW BACK AGAIN TO

K-NOW News.

YOUR NEWS SOURCE FOR THE NEWS
THAT JUST HAPPENS TO BE NEWS
RIGHT NOW AS OF THIS NEWS TIME.
AND NOW, THE NEWS...

PROJECT INTELLIGENCE. PROJECT
BEAUTY. PROJECT ACTUAL CONCERN.
THEY'LL NEVER FIND THEIR BODIES IN
THE TRUNK OF THAT SEDAN.

Ah, alone,
at last!

Gone to lunch.
For a long,
long time

Sick.
Not dead.
Really.
Don't call

**THIS JUST IN! YET
ANOTHER GIANT FREAKISH
MONSTER STOMPS
THROUGH OUR FAIR CITY
CRUSHING CIVILIANS INTO
JELLIED PIECES AND
DEVOURING THE LOCAL
TRANSPORTATION SYSTEM!**

ACCORDING TO CITY OFFICIALS,
THE MONSTER IS MERELY GOING
THROUGH A PHASE OF HUNTING
AND GATHERING AND WILL SOON
GO INTO HIBERNATION AND POSE
NO THREAT TO THE
SURROUNDING COMMUNITIES.
UNTIL NEXT SPRING, WHEN WE
CAN ALL EXPECT TO BE MORSELS
FOR ITS RAVENOUS APPETITE.

Graphic Disaster Graphic



THAT'S NICE. NOW,
WITH THIS EVENING'S
EXPOSE ON THE
CURRENT STATUS
OF THE MAGIC
MARKET, IS FETCH
BUZZWORD, BACK
FROM HIS HIATUS IN
THE HOSPITAL.

THE MAGIC MARKET HAS
TAKEN QUITE A TURN THIS
PAST WEEK. EVER SINCE
THE E-MAGIC PRODUCTS OF
CORPORATE ORGANISM MAGI-
CAL CEASED FUNCTIONING,
ANGRY MOBS HAVE BEEN
FLOODING THE SUPER STORES
DEMANDING REFUNDS. THEY'RE
WAVING THEIR FISTS AND
KILLING INDISCRIMINATELY AS
IF TO SAY, "I'M ANGRY AND
I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE IT
ANYMORE! I'LL NOT REST TILL
MY PRIMAL BLOOD LUST IS
QUENCHED BY SCREAMING
SACRIFICES-A-MANY."

HELP,
EARL! IT'S
GOT MY HAT!

YEP, YEP. SEE IT ALL THE TIME.
FEW BUSSES HERE AND THERE. A
MALL OR TWO. THEN THE LIL'
FELLA' JUST CURL UP AND TAKE
HIMSELF A LONG OL' SNOOZE. YEP.

THANKS
SUZY! GOOD
TO BE BACK!

AGI-CAL

WITH THE COMPANY'S DEMISE, MANY HAVE BEEN LEFT TO SUFFER FROM THE CONTINUING SIDE EFFECTS OF THE DEFECTIVE CAPSULES.



BEAR!
IEE!!

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOU!

IF ONLY WE COULD HARNESS THIS ANGST. IMAGINE THE RAW POWER!

THERE MUST BE! FOR THIS SORROW IS FELT SO DEEP, NO MORTAL COULD VESSEL IT!

THAT'S RIGHT. I WILL NOT REST TILL ALL OF E-MAGIC'S ILL EFFECTS HAVE BEEN RID FROM THE COMMUNITY LIKE A BAD FASHION TREND!



WITH THE LOSS OF E-MAGIC, THE PUBLIC'S MAGICAL NEEDS HAVE SKYROCKETED TO AN ALL-TIME HIGH. FORTUNATELY, THE SMALLER STORES HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PICK UP THE SLACK AND MAKE QUITE A PROFIT. SOME STORES ALMOST BURSTING FROM THE MASSIVE THROG OF CUSTOMERS FLOODING INTO THEIR ESTABLISHMENTS.



WE'RE HERE AT LAVENDER'S ALL PURPOSE MAGIC. A NOW BOOMING CONSUMER HAVEN OF MAGIC GOODS. MAYBE WE CAN GET A WORD WITH THE SURELY PLEASED OWNER.

JUST A SEC. HEY! NO! NO FONDLING THE STAFF MISTER FEELY FINGERS!



THANK YOU FOR TAKING THE TIME TO-AH!! YOU!

HELLO AGAIN. I SEE YOU'RE A QUICK HEALER. DON'T WORRY. I'M IN TOO GOOD A MOOD TO REMOVE ANY MORE OF YOUR INTERNAL ORGANS.



